

THE CHAMELEON CONSPIRACY

PART 1

MARVEL

67 LGY#
868

the **AMAZING
SPIDER-MAN**

SPENCER
FERREIRA
FAUCHER
HOLLOWELL

IT'S CALLED
THE HIDING
PLACE.

NOT THE MOST **CREATIVE**
OF NAMES, BUT THEN I SUPPOSE
THE MEN WHO BUILT IT WASTED ALL
THEIR CREATIVITY COMING UP WITH
THE **ENHANCED INTERROGATION**
TECHNIQUES THEY EMPLOY HERE.

IT SITS IN A
MOUNTAIN RANGE JUST
ON THE SYMKARIAN
SIDE OF THE BORDER
WITH LATVERIA.

IN THE SPIRIT OF
INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS,
THE SYMKARIANS WERE
HAPPY TO LET THEM SET
UP SHOP THERE, ON
ONE CONDITION--

--THAT SYMKARIANS GET
TO USE THE FACILITIES
THEMSELVES ON
OCCASION.


I **HATE** PLACES LIKE THIS.
CELLS FULL OF TERRORISTS,
ARMS DEALERS, AND
DESPOTS GUARDED OVER
BY TORTURERS WITH THEIR
OWN AGENDAS--

--BUT I'M NOT
HERE FOR ANY
OF **THEM**.

KRAK

KRAK

NO, THE
MAN **I'M**
HERE FOR--




--HE COULD
BE ANYONE.



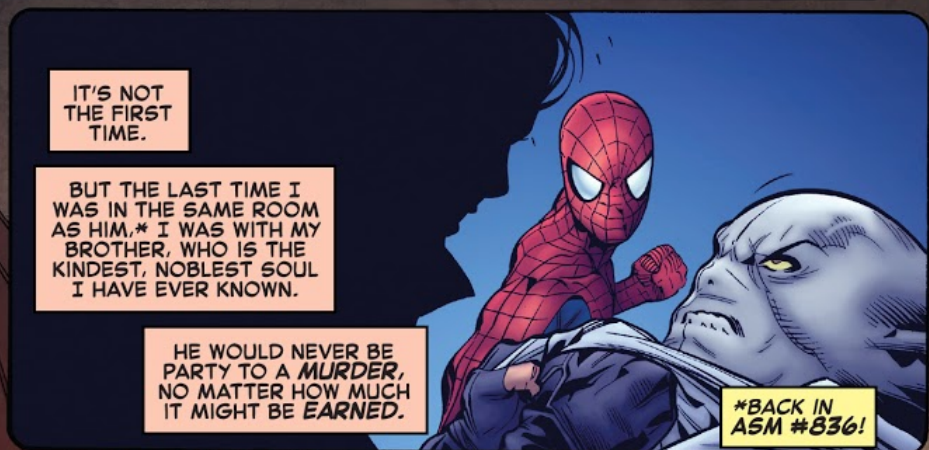
DAVID.

I HELD DAVID IN
MY ARMS AND
FELT HIM DIE.

I CRADLED HIS
HEAD IN MY HANDS,
AND I CAN STILL
FEEL IT--SO HEAVY.



AND NOW I'M
GOING TO MEET
THE MAN WHO
KILLED HIM.




IT'S NOT
THE FIRST
TIME.

BUT THE LAST TIME I
WAS IN THE SAME ROOM
AS HIM,* I WAS WITH MY
BROTHER, WHO IS THE
KINDEST, NOBLEST SOUL
I HAVE EVER KNOWN.

HE WOULD NEVER BE
PARTY TO A MURDER,
NO MATTER HOW MUCH
IT MIGHT BE EARNED.

*BACK IN
ASM #836!



NEEDLESS
TO SAY--

SLAM

OPTICAL
SCAN
VERIFIED.



--I AM
NOT MY
BROTHER.

AH,
THERE YOU
ARE...



...TERESA
PARKER.

AT LONG
LAST.



HELLO,
DMITRI.

BLAM!

PETER PARKER was bitten by a radioactive spider and gained the proportional speed, strength and agility of a SPIDER, adhesive fingertips and toes and the unique precognitive awareness of danger called "SPIDER-SENSE"! After the tragic death of his Uncle Ben, Peter understood that with great power there must also come great responsibility. He became the crimefighting super hero called...

The Amazing

SPIDER-MAN

CHAMELEON CONSPIRACY Part I

Peter Parker's life has been crazier than usual, causing him to lose track of several important people in his life. One such person is his old friend Betty Brant who returned to NYC, surprising Peter with the news that she is pregnant!

But some people Peter lost track of haven't forced themselves back into Peter's life. For instance, Silver Sable has been nursing herself back to health, thanks to her shady boyfriend, the Foreigner. When last we saw them, Foreigner was in league with Chameleon, but Spidey and his superspy sister, Teresa Parker, put an end to that. Teresa's interest in Chameleon was galvanized when he killed her fellow spy/boyfriend, David.

Peter has also lost track of much of his fellow grad student classmates. One of them, Jamie, enlisted Peter to help create the Clairvoyant, which can view possible futures. Peter could really use that invention to see just how his neglect is about to blow up in his face.

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BETTY
BRANT.

SHE WAS
MY FIRST
SWEETHEART.

THEN SHE
WAS THE DAILY
BUGLE'S BEST
REPORTER.

AND NOW...
NOW SHE'S--
SHE'S--

BETTY,
YOU'RE--
YOU'RE--

BACK IN
TOWN, YES.
DOCTORS DIDN'T
WANT ME TO FLY,
BUT HERE
I AM.

THAT'S--

BURYING
THE LEDE,
I KNOW.

WHY DIDN'T YOU
TELL ME?!

I THINK
YOU MEAN, "WHY
DIDN'T I RESPOND TO
ANY OF YOUR **SEVEN**
HUNDRED TEXTS OR
VOICE MAILS,
BETTY?"

AND SHE'S **RIGHT**,
OF COURSE.
BUT THEN MY LIFE
HAS BEEN--

--MY LIFE.

WELL,
ARE YOU
GONNA?

CONGRATULATIONS!

YOU SHOULD
BE EXTREMELY
GLAD MJ IS NOT
HERE TO SEE HOW
BAD YOU ARE
AT THIS.

A FEW MINUTES AND COFFEES LATER...

OBVIOUSLY, THEY WERE NOT KEEN ON THE IDEA OF ME FLYING--BUT I TOLD THEM--THERE'S NO WAY I'M MISSING THIS.

IT'S THE BIGGEST STORY OF MY CAREER. A REAL CHANCE TO PROVE THE BUGLE CAN BE A HOME FOR INVESTIGATIVE JOURNALISM STILL.

OKAY, BUT--AND I DON'T MEAN TO BE RUDE, BUT--CAN I ASK--

ABOUT THE FATHER?

THAT'S ACTUALLY WHAT I WANTED TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT.

YOU HAVE TO PROMISE ME, THOUGH--THIS CAN'T GO BEYOND ME AND YOU. **TOP SECRET.** NOT EVEN MARY JANE.

BUT PETER, IT'S THE BEST PART.

BUT AS SOON AS SHE SAYS IT--AS SOON SHE GRABS MY HAND WITH THAT EXCITEMENT, THAT FERVOR, I KNOW IT *ISN'T*.

IN FACT, IT'S THE WORST POSSIBLE PART.

IT'S NED'S.

NOW, I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING--NED PASSED YEARS AGO. BETTY'S DELUSIONAL.

AND THAT'S **NOT** WHAT I'M THINKING RIGHT NOW. NOT EVEN CLOSE. AFTER ALL--



--I KNOW NED LEEDS--BETTY'S DEPARTED HUSBAND-- WAS BACK FROM THE DEAD.

CLONED BY THE JACKAL ALONG WITH A WHOLE HOST OF OTHERS, MOST OF WHOM PERISHED NOT LONG AFTER.*

*BACK IN CLONE CONSPIRACY! --NL

SOME SURVIVED, THOUGH--

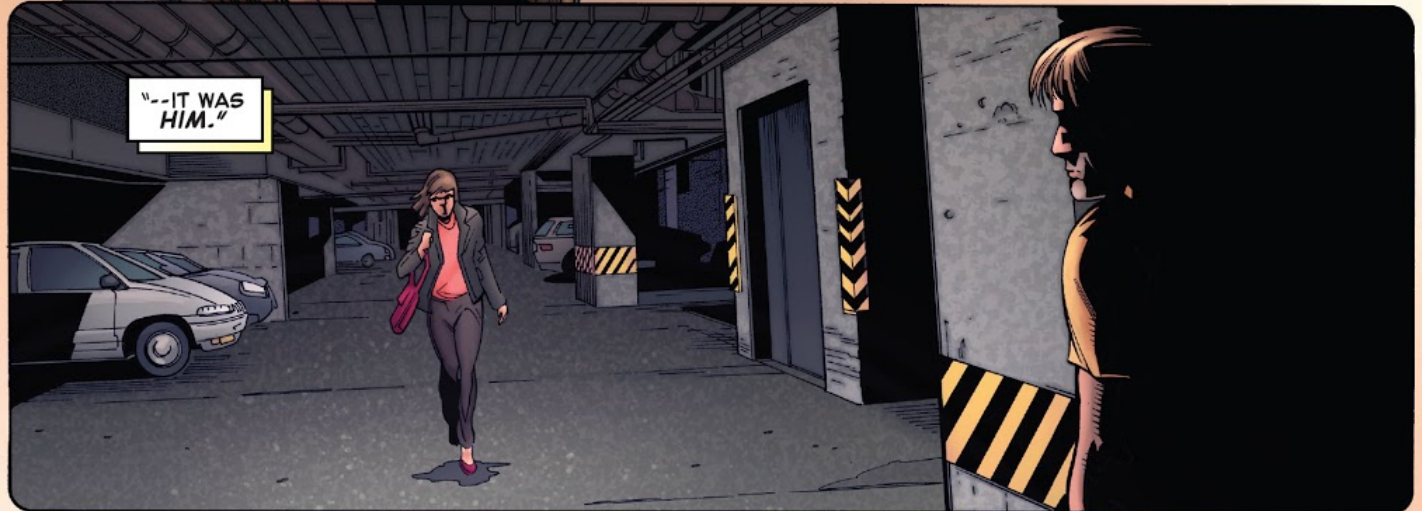


--AND MADE THEIR WAY OUT INTO THE WORLD.

I STARTED GETTING THESE DATA TROVES FROM AN ANONYMOUS SOURCE-- REALLY **BIG DEAL** STUFF, EXPOSING A GLOBAL CONSPIRACY THE LIKES OF WHICH--

ANYWAY, I'LL GET TO THAT. EVENTUALLY, I WRITE TO THE SOURCE, I TELL THEM, "WE GOTTA MEET IN PERSON, I GOTTA VERIFY YOU'RE LEGIT"--AND SO WE SET UP A TIME AND A SECURE LOCATION.

AND PETER--



"--IT WAS HIM."



"WE COULDN'T STAY TOGETHER LONG. I HAD TO DIG DEEPER INTO THE STORY."

"AND HIS...**ROLE** IN THE WHOLE ORDEAL MEANT HE NEEDED TO REMAIN **UNDERGROUND**. BUT WE MADE A PLAN TO REUNITE MONTHS DOWN THE ROAD."



TODAY.
OF COURSE, THAT MEANS HE'S GOT A PRETTY MAJOR SURPRISE COMING TO HIM. TRUTH BE TOLD, I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE THE LOOK ON HIS--



--FACE.
PETER,
SPEAKING OF FACES--
AS SOMEONE WHO'S SPENT
THE LAST EIGHT MONTHS
VOMITING QUITE A BIT,
I THINK I RECOGNIZE
THAT LOOK.



UH--UH,
SORRY, BETTY--
I, UM, I JUST
REMEMBERED--
I GOTTA BE AT
E.S.U.--

NOW?

YEAH,
MY BAD--
I DOUBLE-
BOOKED.

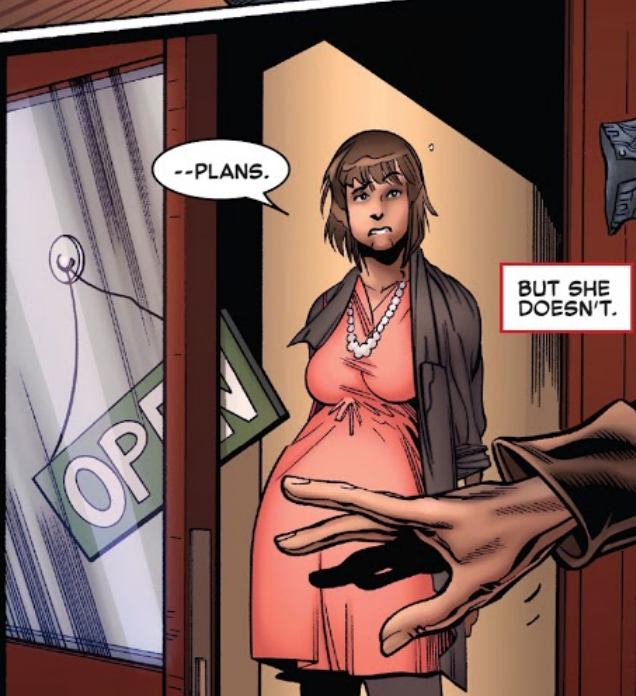
O-O-KAY, BUT--
I DID WANT TO TALK
TO YOU ABOUT THIS
STORY. I COULD USE
YOUR HELP WITH IT--



SURE. LATER
TONIGHT. WE'LL
CATCH UP!



NOT TONIGHT,
REMEMBER?
I HAVE BIG--




--PLANS.

BUT SHE
DOESN'T.



SHE DOESN'T
KNOW THE
TRUTH ABOUT
WHAT HAPPENED
TO NED--

--BECAUSE
I DIDN'T
TELL HER.



WHEN ALL THE
CLONES DIED, I
RATIONALIZED I DIDN'T
NEED TO TELL BETTY
ABOUT HIS RETURN.


I FIGURED I WAS
SAVING HER THE
PAIN OF LOSING HIM
ALL OVER AGAIN.

BUT THEN
I FOUND OUT
HE'D SURVIVED--

--JUST LONG ENOUGH
TO BE KILLED IN A FIGHT
WITH **TASKMASTER** AND
BLACK ANT A FEW
MONTHS LATER.*

AND AGAIN, I
THOUGHT KEEPING IT
TO MYSELF WAS THE
RIGHT CALL.

I DIDN'T ACCOUNT
FOR THE POSSIBILITY HE
MIGHT HAVE REACHED
OUT TO HER. THAT THEY
MIGHT HAVE...

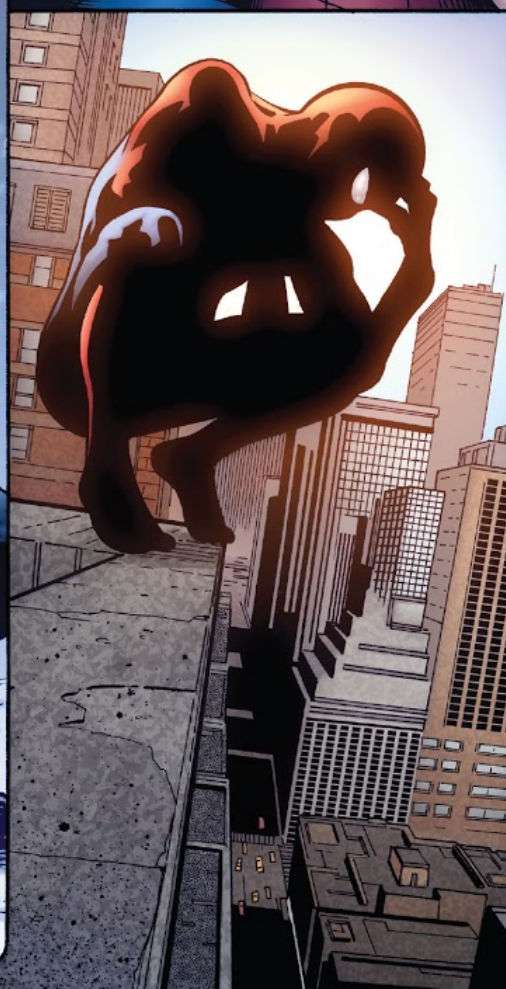


HE TRIED TO
WARN YOU,
YOU IDIOT!

NO,
YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND!
SHE--SHE--
BETTY...



*THIS TIME BACK IN
ASM #816! --NL



NNF...
YOU SHOT
ME.
AGAIN.

WELL, YOU
KNOW WHAT
THEY SAY,
CHAMELEON--

--THIRD
TIME'S THE
CHARM.

BOF

OF COURSE. NO
ONE UNDERSTANDS
HOW DECEIVING
APPEARANCES CAN
BE BETTER THAN I,
BUT IT'S HIGH TIME
YOU REALIZE,
MY DEAR--

--YOU
DIDN'T COME
HERE TO KILL
ME.

APPEARANCES
TO THE
CONTRARY.

OH, I UNDERSTAND YOU HAVE
THE *DESIRE*, OF COURSE.
AVENGING THE DEAD LOVER--
IT'S A TALE AS OLD
AS TIME.

BUT THAT'S
NOT WHAT'S BEEN
GNAWING AT THE BACK
OF YOUR MIND SINCE
WE LAST MET.
IS IT?

NO...YOU
CAME HERE
BECAUSE YOU
WANT
SOMETHING.

INFORMATION.

YOU WANT
TO KNOW
ABOUT YOUR
PARENTS.



THE
FAMILY
HE NEVER
HAD.

"HARRY OSBORN.
IT ALL STARTED
WITH HIM.

"HE WANTED TO
TORTURE YOUR
POOR BROTHER,
YOU UNDERSTAND.
MAKE HIM FEEL A
NEW KIND OF PAIN.



"SO I HAD THEM BUILT,
WITH SOME HELP.
PERFECT RECREATIONS
OF RICHARD AND
MARY PARKER.

"I SUPPOSE HE CHOSE
ME FOR THE JOB BECAUSE
HE KNEW MY COMMITMENT
TO AUTHENTICITY.
AND I CERTAINLY MADE
THEM **CONVINCING**.



"DEVASTATINGLY
CONVINCING.



"OF COURSE, HARRY
NEVER QUITE GOT THE
CHANCE TO ADMIRE THE
WORK FIRSTHAND--"



--BUT I
REMAIN QUITE
PROUD OF THE
RESULT.





I WANT YOU
TO KNOW I WON'T
HOLD THIS ANGER
AGAINST YOU. THAT
WOULD BE...
UNFAIR.

I CAN'T
IMAGINE HOW
DIFFICULT ALL THIS
MUST BE FOR YOU.
HE TOLD YOU ABOUT
THIS, DIDN'T HE?
AND YOU FELT
IT--

--THAT
SINKING FEELING
IN YOUR GUT.
RECOGNITION.

SHUT
UP.

YOU TRIED
TO JUST BRUSH
PAST IT AT THE TIME,
BUT EVER SINCE,
YOU CAN'T LET
IT GO.

SOMETHING
ABOUT IT ALL
JUST NEVER ADDED
UP. NEVER FELT
TRUE. NOT EVEN
TO YOU.

I
SAID--

--SHUT!
UP!

IT'S ALL
RIGHT, TERESA.
THIS IS ALL A PART OF
THE PROCESS. AT LEAST
WE'RE FINALLY BEING
HONEST WITH ONE
ANOTHER.

YOU CAME
HERE BECAUSE
YOU WANT TO
KNOW. DON'T
YOU?

YOU WANT
TO KNOW IF
YOU'RE LIKE
THEM.

EMPIRE STATE UNIVERSITY.

OKAY, AT LEAST *THIS* PART WASN'T A LIE...

I REALLY *DID* NEED TO SHOW MY FACE ON CAMPUS--

--IF ONLY TO KEEP WORKING ON THIS. THE CLAIRVOYANT.

A DEVICE MY LAB PARTNER, JAMIE TOLENTINO, INVENTED THAT CAN PREDICT THE PROBABILITY OF FUTURE EVENTS WITH *BREATHTAKING* ACCURACY--

--AT LEAST IN THEORY.

OKAY, BEGINNING TRIAL SEVEN-DOT-SIX. DIAGNOSTICS COMPLETE. READY WHENEVER YOU ARE, JAMIE.

INITIATING ENERGY TRANSFER.

CLAIRVOYANT AT SYSTEMS ACTIVATED-- ALL NORM-- WAIT--

BATTERY OVERLOAD... TOO MUCH INPUT--

CRITICAL ERROR.

Voooooooooooo

Voooooooooooo

Voooooooooooo



DAMN IT!



JAMIE, HEY--IT'S OKAY--WE'LL FIGURE IT OUT...

WE HAD IT FIGURED OUT, PETER. WE HAD A POWER SOURCE FOR THE CLAIRVOYANT THAT WORKED PERFECTLY WITHIN ITS PARAMETERS. WE JUST NEED MORE OF IT.



UNFORTUNATELY, YOU WON'T EVEN TELL ME WHERE YOU GOT IT.



JAMIE, I'M SORRY, BUT I TOLD YOU--



"--THERE'S NO MORE WHERE THAT CAME FROM."*

*HARD TO REPLICATE AN EXPLOSION LIKE THE ONE IN ASM #835! --NL



I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE HOLDING OUT ON ME LIKE THIS! IS THIS SOME KIND OF LEVERAGE PLAY?!

WATCH IT, BUDDY--I GET YOU'RE UPSET, BUT DON'T TAKE IT OUT ON ME. BESIDES--



--IT SURE LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE HOLDING OUT ON ME!

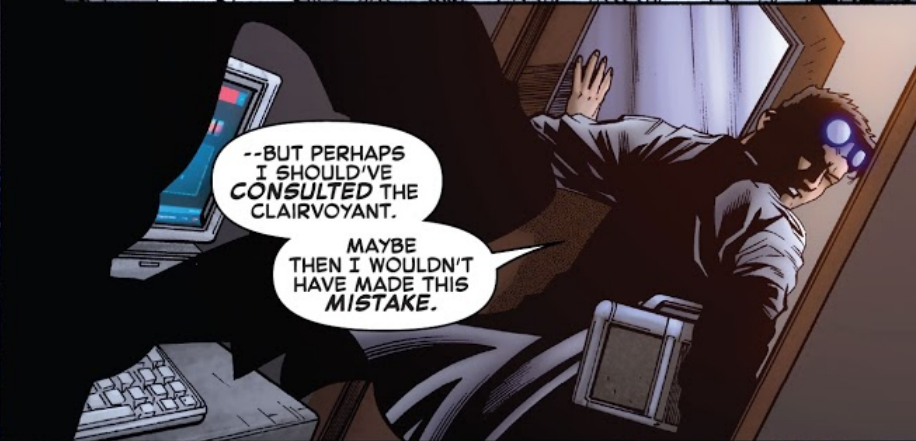
WITH THE ENERGY READINGS THE CLAIRVOYANT HAD WHEN I BROUGHT IT BACK, IT SHOULD'VE BEEN GOOD FOR A LOT MORE TESTS BEFORE THE BATTERY RAN DRY.

SEEMS LIKE YOU'VE BEEN RUNNING TESTS WITHOUT ME. WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN DOING WITH IT, JAMIE?



WHAT I DO IS NOT YOUR CONCERN, PETER.

REMEMBER, I'M THE ONE WHO INVENTED THE DEVICE. I THOUGHT YOU WOULD BE A GOOD FIT FOR THE PROJECT--



--BUT PERHAPS I SHOULD'VE CONSULTED THE CLAIRVOYANT.

MAYBE THEN I WOULDN'T HAVE MADE THIS MISTAKE.

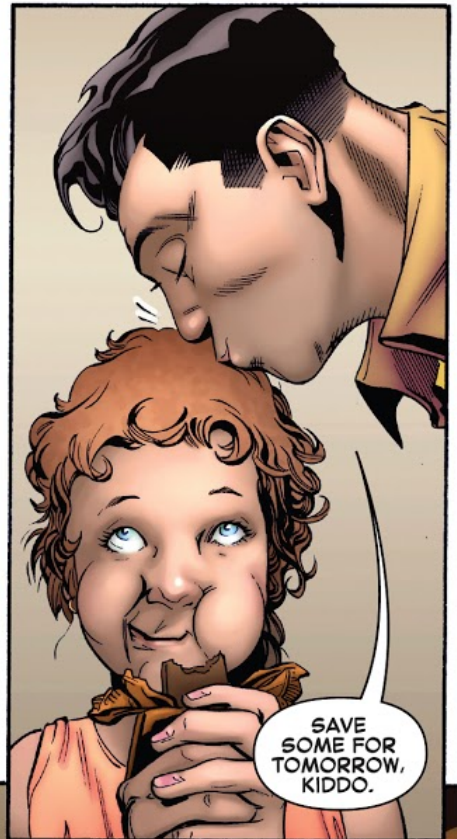


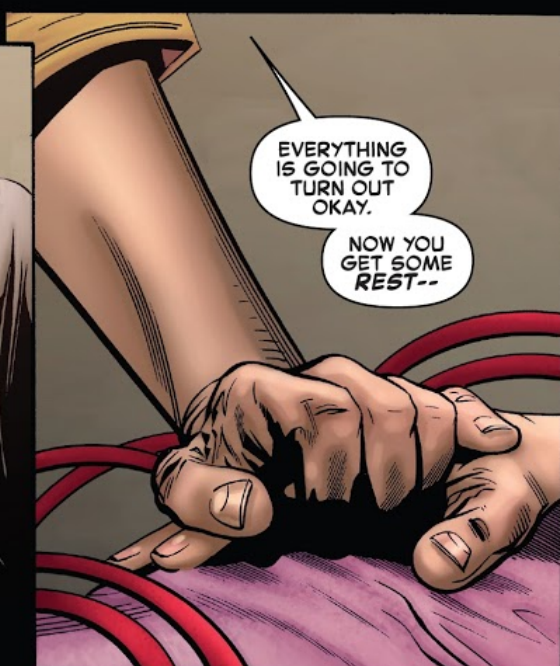
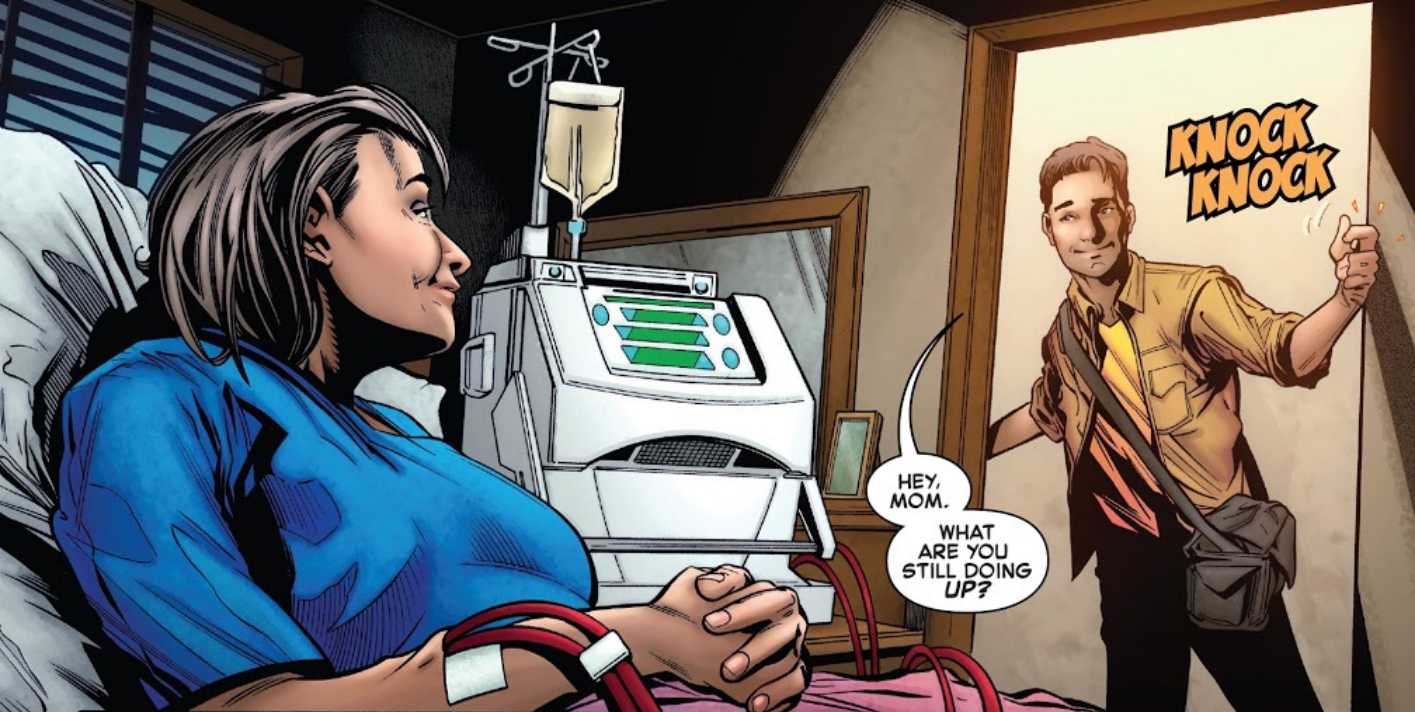
WOW, HE'S IN A MOOD.

THEN AGAIN--

--YOU NEVER
KNOW WHAT
PEOPLE ARE
GOING THROUGH.







--I'LL
GET THIS PLACE
CLEANED UP."



WOW,
LUCKY
ME--



--MANAGING
TO GET THE DROP
ON THE LEGENDARY
CLAIRVOYANT.

HE
MUST BE
SLIPPING.

CHANCE!



H-HOW DID YOU FIND ME?

YOU'RE KIDDING, RIGHT? KID, DON'T LET A FEW DRINK COMPS FOOL YOU. I'M A SERIOUS SUPER VILLAIN.

BUT BEFORE WE BEGIN, JUST A LITTLE DISCLAIMER--

"THIS IS AN ATTEMPT TO COLLECT A DEBT. ANY INFORMATION OBTAINED..."

YADDA, YADDA, YADDA-- YOU GET THE POINT, RIGHT?

TIME TO PAY UP.

"OR DID YOU THINK THE BILL WOULD NEVER COME DUE FOR THAT STUNT YOU PULLED AT THE PALACE?"

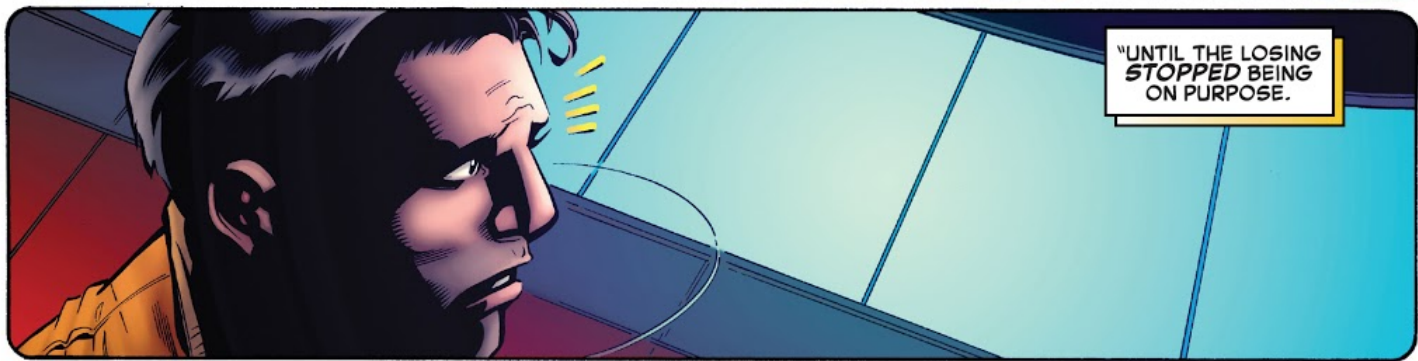
"I'LL GIVE YOU CREDIT, KID--YOU WERE DOING PRETTY WELL."

"USING THAT CLAIRVOYANT OF YOURS TO BEAT THE HOUSE--"

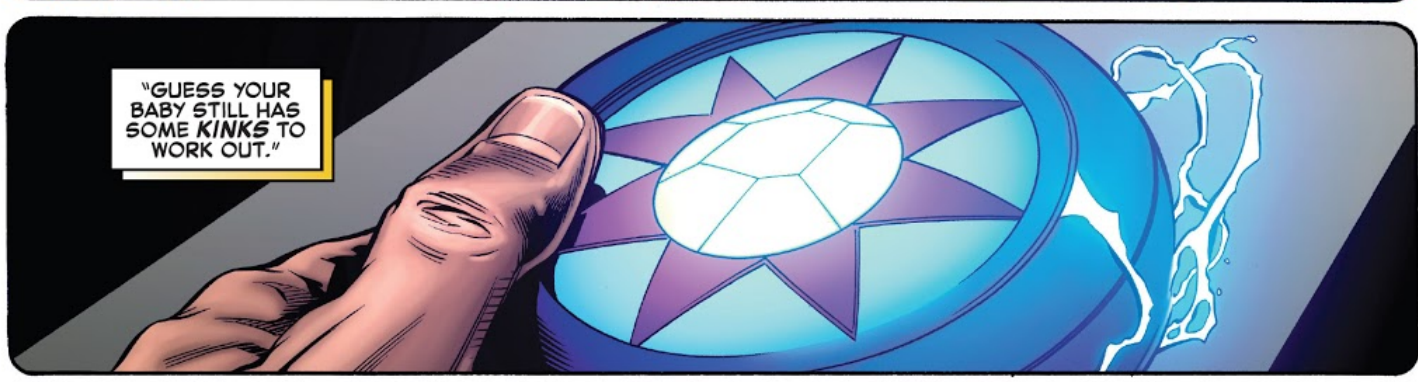
"--BUT LOSING JUST ENOUGH ON PURPOSE NOT TO GET YOURSELF THROWN OUT."



"YEAH, YOU MUST'VE BEEN RIDING **PRETTY HIGH** FOR A MINUTE."



"UNTIL THE LOSING **STOPPED BEING ON PURPOSE.**"



"GUESS YOUR BABY STILL HAS SOME **KINKS** TO WORK OUT."



SO I SEE AN OPPORTUNITY FOR YOU AND ME TO **HELP EACH OTHER.**

OR AN OPPORTUNITY TO GO KILL YOUR **FAMILY.** EITHER ONE.



YOU **MONSTER!** YOU STAY AWAY FROM THEM! OR--



CAREFUL, JAMIE. DON'T MAKE ME FINISH THAT SENTENCE FOR YOU.

I'M A **NICE GUY.**

"BUT I DO HAVE PARTNERS I HAVE TO ANSWER TO."

BEGIN.





CLAP CLAP CLAP

INCREDIBLE.

FOREIGNER--

I CAN'T
TELL YOU HOW
INTOXICATING IT
IS TO SEE YOU LIKE
THIS AGAIN,
MY DEAR.

AFTER ALL
WE'VE BEEN
THROUGH, YOUR
RECOVERY IS A
TESTAMENT TO THE
POWER OF OUR
LOVE.

HH. THAT,
AND THE BEST
DOCTORS MONEY
CAN BUY.

BUT I HAVE
BEEN *BLESSED* WITH
THE RESOURCES TO
AFFORD THEM.

RESOURCES
I CAN'T HELP BUT
NOTICE DIMINISH
DAILY--

--THANKS
TO YOUR MANY
"INVESTMENTS"
MADE WITH THE
SYMKARIAN
GOVERNMENT'S
TREASURY FUND.

DARLING,
I TOLD YOU--
WHAT'S MINE IS YOURS,
AND WHAT'S YOURS IS
MINE. I MERELY LOANED
MYSELF WHAT WAS
ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY
DURING YOUR
CONVALESCENCE.

AND LET ME
ASSURE YOU.
NONE OF IT HAS
BEEN WASTED.
IN FACT--

"--WE'VE BEEN PRESENTED WITH THE OPPORTUNITY OF A LIFETIME."

SO TRUST ME, IF YOU DON'T WANT FOREIGNER AND HIS PUMPKIN HEADS DOWN HERE, I'D SUGGEST GETTING COOPERATIVE REAL QUICK.

BUT-- I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU WANT. I DON'T HAVE ANY MONEY--

NO, YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING BETTER.



A WAY TO NEVER STOP MAKING MONEY.

A CASINO THAT CAN PREDICT THE FUTURE IS A HOUSE THAT ALWAYS WINS.

YOU'RE GONNA BUILD ME A CLAIRVOYANT.



I--I CAN'T.

SURE, I GET IT.



MAYBE I JUST CHECK AND SEE IF YOU'VE GOT ONE LYING AROUND IN THAT APARTMENT OF YOURS.



YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND-- I DON'T HAVE A SUITABLE POWER SOURCE. I'VE BEEN TRYING--

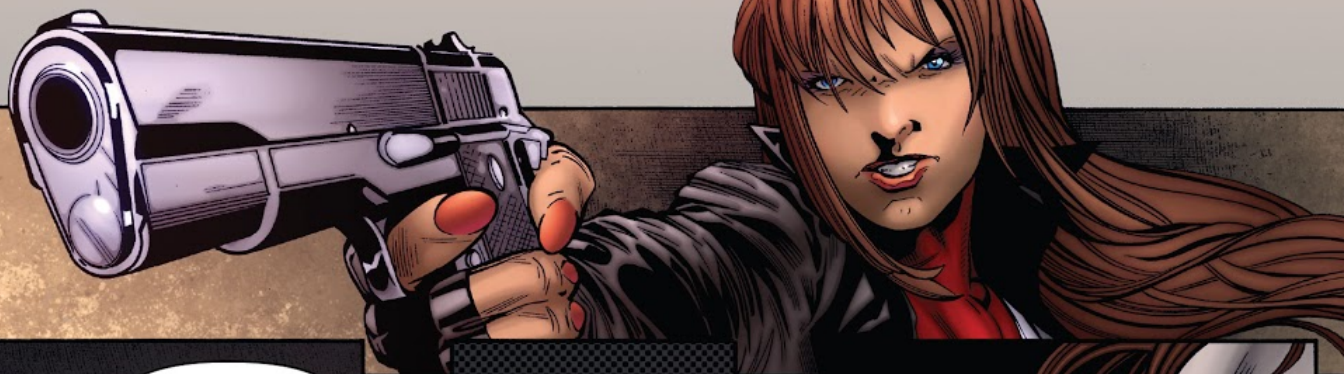
WELL, YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY-- NECESSITY IS THE MOTHER OF INVENTION. AND SPEAKING OF MOTHERS...



SIGH LOOK, THERE MIGHT BE A WAY...BUT IT'S BEEN UNDER HEAVY GUARD SINCE THE LETHAL LEGION TRIED TO STEAL IT.



"IT'S CALLED THE CATALYST."



YOU FEEL LIKE YOU'VE SPENT YOUR ENTIRE LIFE LIVING A LIE.

NO--

AND YOU THOUGHT WHEN YOU WERE "REUNITED" WITH YOUR BROTHER, IT WOULD ALL MAKE SENSE. THAT IT WOULD FINALLY FEEL RIGHT.

BUT IT DIDN'T, DID IT? IT JUST MADE YOU FEEL LIKE EVEN MORE OF AN IMPOSTER.



AND SO YOU RAN AWAY. BACK TO HERE. BACK TO ALL THIS.

BACK TO ME.

N-NO--



NO!

I'M TERESA PARKER. I'M THE DAUGHTER OF RICHARD AND MARY PARKER, SISTER OF PETER PARKER--

OF COURSE YOU ARE. AND IT WOULD BE THE SIMPLEST THING IN THE WORLD TO PROVE IT. ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS TAKE THAT GUN IN YOUR HAND, PLACE IT ON MY FOREHEAD--



--AND PULL THE TRIGGER.

BUT THEN YOU'LL NEVER GET THE ANSWERS YOU SEEK. AND RIGHT WHEN YOU WERE SO, SO CLOSE. IF YOU'D ONLY LET ME HELP YOU.

WELL, THAT
DIDN'T HELP
AT ALL.

TURNS OUT MY
LIFE AT E.S.U. IS
ALMOST AS MUCH OF
A MESS AS IT IS
EVERYWHERE ELSE.

BUT THEN, I
GUESS THAT'S WHAT
I GET FOR TRYING
TO RUN AWAY FROM
MY PROBLEMS.

TIME TO DO WHAT'S
RIGHT, PARKER. YOU
NEED TO COME CLEAN,
TELL BETTY THE
TRUTH. ALL OF IT.

SHE
DESERVES
TO KNOW.

AND YOU
DESERVE
WHATEVER
YOU GET IN
RETURN.



PETER?

HEY,
BETTY...

I--I'M
SO SORRY
FOR HOW I RAN
OUT LIKE THAT
EARLIER. IT'S
JUST--

WELL, WE
NEED TO
TALK--



I AGREE.
WHY DON'T
YOU COME
ON IN?

WE CAN
ALL CATCH
UP.

ALL?



THERE
HE IS.

YEAH--

--TALK ABOUT
SURPRISES.

GOOD TO
SEE YOU,
OLD PAL.

NED?!





HURRY UP.
IF YOU'VE GOT ANSWERS, CHAMELEON--



--I'D START TALKING.



OH, TERESA... I'M NOT THE ONE YOU SHOULD BE ASKING QUESTIONS.

BUT THE PERSON BEHIND THAT DOOR MOST CERTAINLY IS.



EVERYTHING BOTH OF US HAVE DONE, OUR ENTIRE LIVES, WAS LEADING TO THIS MOMENT. THIS REUNION.

IT'S WHY I ASKED YOUR DEARLY DEPARTED DAVID WHERE THE HIDING PLACE WAS.

AND WHY YOU HAD ME PLACED HERE ONCE I WAS CAPTURED.

YOU WANT ANSWERS ABOUT PARENTS, TERESA. WHO BETTER TO GIVE THEM...





...THAN THE
MAN WHO KILLED
THEM. MEET KARL
FIERS--

--THE
FINISHER.

**TO BE
CONTINUED!**

NEXT:



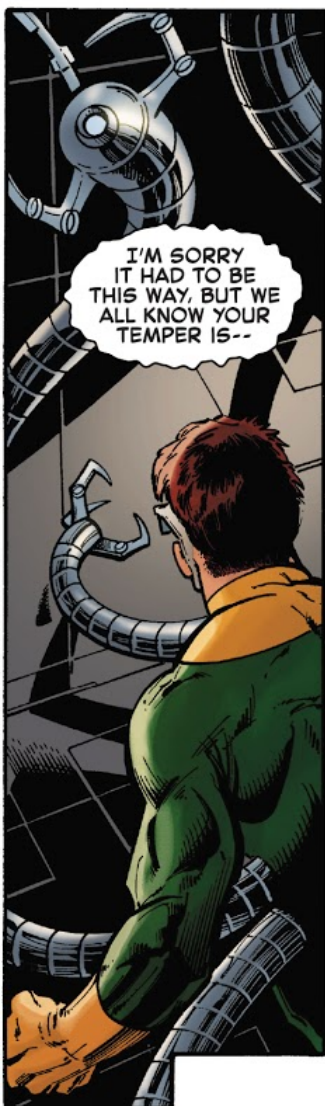
Issue #68

Let us know how we're doing! Drop us a line at SPIDEYOFFICE@MARVEL.COM!
Be sure to mark it "Okay to print"!



OTTO...

POOR,
POOR
OTTO...



I'M SORRY
IT HAD TO BE
THIS WAY, BUT WE
ALL KNOW YOUR
TEMPER IS--



SHOW
YOURSELF,
YOU COWARDLY
CRETIN!

CASE IN
POINT.

IF YOU
TRULY WANT
TO EXPERIENCE
MY ANGER, OPEN
THAT DOOR.
I'LL--



AAAGGHH!

SORRY, DOC.
THAT THING CRAWLING
AROUND IN YOUR BRAIN
DOESN'T LIKE WHEN YOU
TALK TO ME LIKE THAT.
AND FRANKLY--

--NEITHER
DO I. ESPECIALLY
WHEN I'M TRYING
TO DO YOU A
FAVOR.

WHAT DO
YOU WANT,
THEN?!

THE
SAME
THING YOU
WANT--





--TO
LEARN THE
TRUTH.



YOU
REALLY DON'T
REMEMBER, DO
YOU?



ALL THOSE
MEMORIES.
STOLEN FROM
YOU.

FORCING
YOU BACK TO
WHO YOU *USED*
TO BE.



IT'S
SENT YOU
SEARCHING
HIGH AND
LOW.

BUT I
CAN EXPLAIN
IT ALL. YOU
SEE--



--YOU
MADE A DEAL
WITH THE DEVIL,
OTTO.



AND
SPEAKING FROM
EXPERIENCE,
THAT DOESN'T WORK
OUT WELL FOR
ANYONE.

BUT I
CAN HELP
YOU FIX
IT.



YOU'RE LYING!
IF YOU REALLY
WANTED TO HELP
ME, YOU WOULDN'T
LOCK ME UP IN
A CELL.

THIS
ISN'T
A CELL,
DOC--

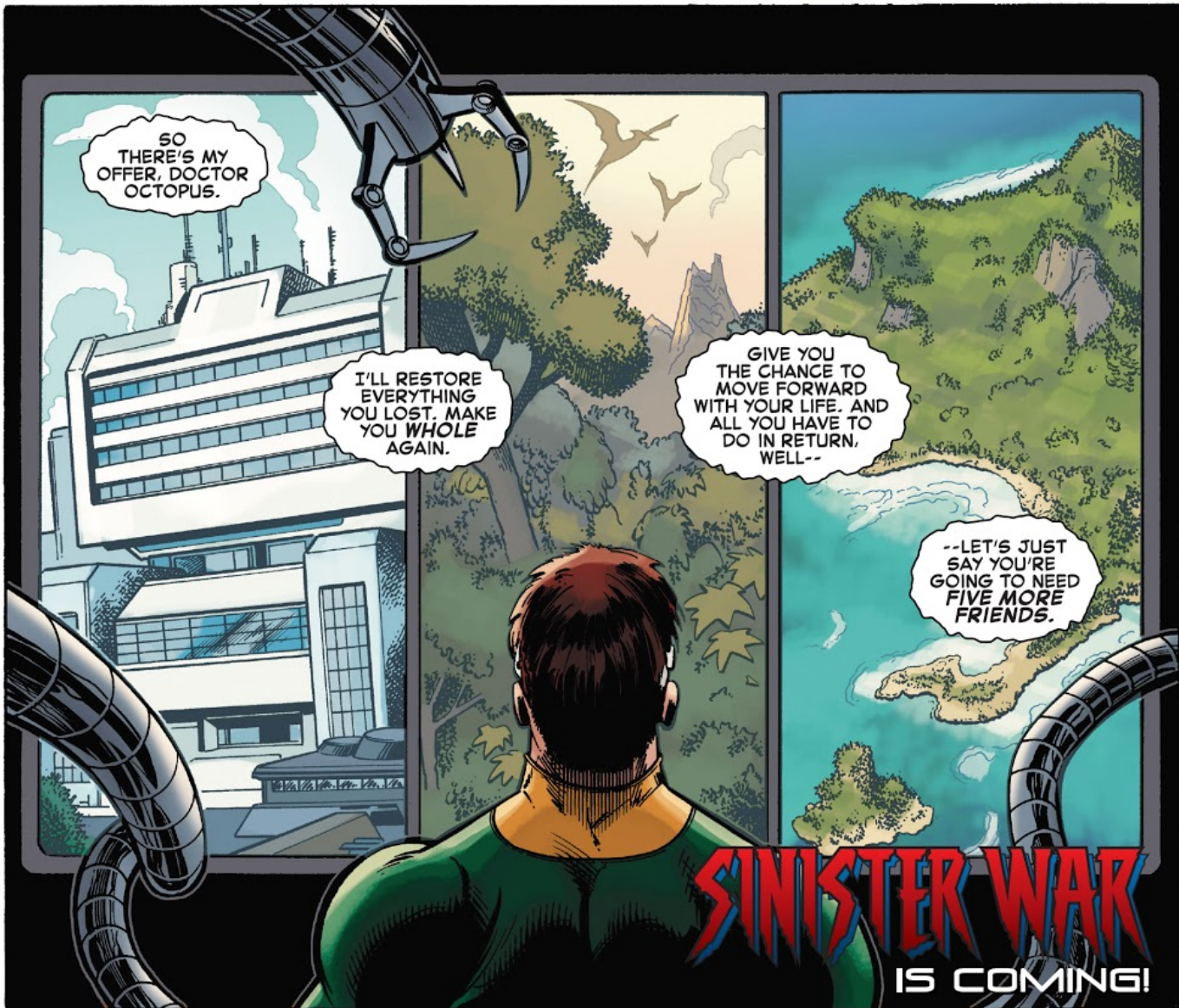


--AND
YOU'RE FREE TO
GO WHEREVER
YOU'D LIKE.

SHUUKKK



IN FACT,
WE'RE GOING
TO BE DOING
QUITE A BIT OF
TRAVELING.



SO
THERE'S MY
OFFER, DOCTOR
OCTOPUS.

I'LL RESTORE
EVERYTHING
YOU LOST. MAKE
YOU WHOLE
AGAIN.

GIVE YOU
THE CHANCE TO
MOVE FORWARD
WITH YOUR LIFE. AND
ALL YOU HAVE TO
DO IN RETURN,
WELL--

--LET'S JUST
SAY YOU'RE
GOING TO NEED
FIVE MORE
FRIENDS.

SINISTER WAR
IS COMING!